

SAD THOUGHTS

In moments of reflection, do they come?
Do you sit, accompanied only by music
Ponder the strangeness of life; how and why
Do things happen? Sad thoughts

Melancholy. Is the place in which I die?
A dramatic flourish; they are gone, unwanted
Unwelcome. Begone foul spirit! Still a little voice
In your head says. "I was only asking."

Solitude is a choice. It has its price, its cost
The music? Yes, a shade melancholic. Did you choose it?
Yes. Who else can or would. Hmmmmm. Just asking.
Well, cease and desist, 'just asking'. It annoys me

In fact, your absence would be much appreciated
Silence, at last. How long can it last? My thoughts
I consider, are my thoughts; adjectives are applied
After the fact. Melancholy is a state of mind defined as

"having a feeling of melancholy; sad and pensive"
Yes, sadness is an element, not the entirety.
The element of thinking gives the process
Emotional depth to such things as love

Untranslatable French words and phrases are a thing of beauty.
La douleur exquise (noun) means, in English, "the exquisite pain"
in French, there is a deeper and more poetic meaning.
The exquisite pain in the expression refers to the feeling

of wanting someone that you know you can never have,
and knowing that you still want to be with them.
An emotion far deeper than "sad" or "melancholy"
Fly on silver bird your time has come

Leslie D Bush
© 5 April 2022